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WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

Friday, July 30, 1847.

FOR CONGRESS,
HON. JAMES J. H'KAY,
OF BLADEN COUNTY.

ELECTION FIRST THURSDAY IN AUGUST.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. RUSSELL, Post-master at Toronto, is Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and accepting for any money due us in that section.

JOSEPH MARSH, Post-Office Building, corner of Hanover and Beavers streets, N. Y., is our agent for receiving advertisements in that city, for publication in the Journal. He will also receive subscribers for the same.

Mr. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county. We hope when he calls on those who are indebted to us, that they will endeavor to be prepared to liquidate their bills. Mr. BURCH will also receive new subscribers to the "Journal," and give receipts for the same.

WILMINGTON AND MANCHESTER RAILROAD.

On Monday evening last, a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of this place, was held at the Masonic Hall, for the purpose of accomplishing the great enterprise which our people are so anxious to see completed—the Wilmington & Manchester Railroad. John M. McRae, Esq., Magistrate of Police, was called to the Chair, and Mr. Robt. G. Rankin, appointed Secretary. Addresses were delivered by Gov. Dudley, Alex. McRae, David Fulton, Henry Nutt, the Chairman of the meeting, and several others. We were truly glad to see such a good spirit prevail. There seemed to be but one sentiment existing in the meeting, and that was to go ahead in this great enterprise; and go ahead, we are clearly of opinion, the people of this town will. A committee of twelve, was appointed, for the purpose of calling upon our citizens in person, to ascertain how large a subscription could be obtained towards the furtherance of the object. The committee has been diligently at work, and we are pleased to hear, with great success. Most all of the original subscribers whom they have seen, have nobly come up to the scratch, and doubled their subscriptions. There can be no doubt on our mind but that Wilmington will make up \$300,000. If she should, the thing will be accomplished. There will be no further room for doubts. All will be animation and life, and the road be placed under contract in a very few months. The committee will make their report to-day (Thursday), at an adjourned meeting, and in our next number we shall be able to give the precise result of their labors.

THE ELECTION.—This is the last opportunity we will have of addressing you before the day of election. On next Thursday, you will be called upon at the ballot box, to select your next representative. We presume there is no doubt upon the mind of any man in the district, as to who that representative will be; and we do not now address you for the purpose of urging upon you the mere election of Gen. McKay; but we do address you for the purpose of urging you to elect him by such a majority as will demonstrate to the people of N. Carolina that you appreciate the services which he has already performed for you, and the ability which he possesses to render you important services in our future National Legislature. If public servants are to be condemned when they prove unfaithful to the trust reposed in them by the people who employ them, certainly it follows that they ought to be rewarded when they discharge, with ability and faithfulness, the trusts reposed in them. Has not Gen. McKay served the people of this Congressional District with signal ability and integrity? Every Democrat will answer, he has. Well, then, does it not become the duty of every Democrat in the district, in justice to himself, and in sheer justice to Gen. McKay, to reward him in the only way in our power? Surely it does. Let us, then, go to the polls on Thursday next; and by the large, overwhelming vote which we will then give him, show Gen. McKay and the world, that we are not ungrateful for services rendered. Let every Democrat in the district go to the polls on that day, and deposit his vote for our distinguished and worthy fellow-citizen, not so much to secure his re-election, but as a tribute of respect to his talents, and gratitude for the services which he has rendered. In doing so, we will be performing our duty to ourselves and to Gen. McKay.

OUR FRIENDS, OR SOME OF THEM, IN EACH COUNTY IN THIS CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT, WILL CONFER A FAVOR ON US BY SENDING TO US, THROUGH THE MAIL, THE RESULT OF THE ELECTION IN THEIR RESPECTIVE COUNTIES, AS SOON AS IT IS ASCERTAINED.

THE MEXICAN NEWS.—Up to this (Thursday) morning we have not received one word of news from Genl. Scott since our last week's paper was issued. The Southern Mail, due this morning, has not arrived at the time of writing this paragraph. Should the Mail reach here before we get our paper to press, we shall notice such news as may be received.

OUR ADVICES FROM GEN. TAYLOR'S DIVISION ARE DOWN TO THE 18TH INST., FROM THE RIO GRANDE, AND TO THE 29TH ULT., FROM BUENA VISTA. THERE IS MUCH INTEREST IN THE NEWS, BUT SUCH AS WE HAVE RECEIVED WILL BE FOUND IN OUR COLUMNS.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.—The Southern Mail was detained to-day, on account of hoisterous weather at sea, until 1 o'clock, P. M. We have received no New Orleans papers by this mail. The Charleston Courier, however, of yesterday, contains New Orleans dates to the 22d inst., with news from our army under Gen. Scott. The news may be considered interesting, and we hasten to lay it before our readers. It will be seen that Gen. Scott is still at Puebla, and that it was reported, and with apparent truth, that the Mexican Congress had appointed Commissioners to treat with Mr. Trist for peace. It was believed that Santa Anna would pronounce in favor of peace, as the peace party in Mexico was fast gaining the ascendancy. We have no time to go into an analysis of the news, as we must go to press. The news will be found under the appropriate headings.

GRECIAN LANDSCAPE PAINTING.—We would call the attention of our citizens to the advertisement of Mr. W. G. Anderson, in this day's paper. Mr. A. has a long list of names recommending him to the public, as being fully capable of giving instructions in the art of Landscape painting. See his advertisement.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK.—This institution is advertised to go into operation on the 9th of August, proximo. The officers are: O. G. Parsley, President; T. Savage, (late of the Wilmington Branch of the Bank of the State,) Cashier; J. McRae, Jr., Teller. The Directors consist of the following gentlemen: B. Flannery, E. Kidder, N. N. Nixon, J. Ballard, A. J. DeRosset, Jr., R. Bradley, Wm. Latimer, O. G. Parsley, W. O. Jeffreys.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Democratic members of the Legislature of Maine, have appointed Hannibal Hamlin and Charles Holden, delegates to represent the Democratic party of that State in the National Convention to be held in the City of Baltimore next Spring, for the purpose of selecting Democratic candidates for the offices of President and Vice President.

EXCHANGE.—The Banks of this town have reduced the rates of Exchange to 4 per cent. premium on Northern funds. Glad to see it.

APPOINTMENT BY THE PRESIDENT.—Col. Sterling Price, of Missouri, to be Brigadier General, vice Jefferson Davis, declined.

SUPREME COURT.—We extract the following from amongst other opinions delivered by the Court since our last. The Court terminated its session at Raleigh last Saturday in order to commence its first Session at Morganton on Monday week:

By Ruffin, C. J., in State v. Moore, from Beaufort directing a venire de novo. Also in the State v. Cowan, from New Hanover, reversing the judgment below. Also, in Doe dem. Hallows v. Kornegay, from Wayne, affirming the judgment below.

By Daniel, J., in Rankin v. Mathews, from New Hanover, affirming the judgment below. By Nash, J., in State v. O'Neal from Edgecombe, declaring that there is no error. Also in Braddy v. Parker, in Equity from Edgecombe declaring the plaintiff entitled to partition. Also, in Sylvester v. Cook, in Equity from Onslow, dismissing the bill with costs. Also, in State v. Lee, from Craven, declaring that there is no error.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

Mr. FULTON—I am not at all disposed to approve of the course adopted by those Editors who, from restlessness, or for the want of something else about which to write a paragraph, are endeavoring to bring our country into the excitement of the approaching Presidential election. Our people have just cooled off from the high political fever of 1844, and it is premature to immerse them in the boiling caldron of 1848. They should be allowed a little breathing respite. These remarks are made with sincerity, yet I am going to commit the same offense which I have condemned in others. My apology for this piece of inconsistency will be found in my great anxiety to put your Democratic readers on their guard respecting the peculiar policy of the plan account being adopted by the Federal party in running Gen. Taylor for the Presidency. As a veteran Democrat, I cannot reconcile it to my feelings to support any candidate for the Presidency whose political principles are not distinctly avowed, and accord with those which it has always been my pride to advocate and sustain. Gen. Taylor, in his two published letters, declines to make, at the present time, any declaration of his principles, but abjures any thing like party association. I cannot concur in this refusal to make a formal declaration of his principles at the present juncture of our Mexican affairs. A different course would be inappropriate and ill-advised. It would infallibly create a political division among the Volunteers under his command, and be strongly calculated to induce insubordination in their ranks.

As Gen. Taylor has expressly disavowed any personal agency in procuring his nomination, what object have these Federal organs in view in thus thrusting him forward as an involuntary candidate? In thus placing him in the unenviable position of being a candidate without any ascertained principles? A position as foreign to his character as it must be disagreeable to his feelings? This question is pregnant with importance, and I beseech all good and true Democrats, who value their principles in preference over men, to consider well before they are caught in the snare which is laid for them. Let them resolve to support no candidate, whose Democratic orthodoxy is in the least questionable; and let not the device of bringing forward a candidate whose forbids the making a declaration of his principles, avail the Federal party. It is an acknowledged fact that they cannot succeed in acquiring a control over the government of our country, under a "full divulgence" of character, and hence their great anxiety, their hot-haste, to conceal their "cloven feet," under the garb of a distinguished military chieftain. It has now been more than the third of a century since Mr. Jefferson declared that the Federal party, *eo nomine*, could never recover their political influence in our country, and our experience during the last twenty years fully demonstrates that the leaders of the Federal party are satisfied of the truth of Mr. Jefferson's declarations. What other considerations could have induced them so frequently to have changed their names? What other inducement could they have, at the present time, after having, by a party appropriation, decried the sacred name of Whig, to cast it off with scorn and contempt, and assume as its substitute the name of Gen. Taylor? Why their eagerness to establish a *no-party party*? But it is fortunate for the Democracy of the country that this chameleon-like party are not gifted with the Masonic symbol. Scattered as it is over our wide spread country, it is practically impossible for its various organs to show that secrecy and conceal which is indispensable for the success of any conspiracy, and it is only necessary for the Democracy to "keep a sharp look out" to recognize under its each and every alias, their old enemy, Federalism. I am induced thus to raise my feeble voice of warning from having observed in the Louisville Journal a statement made by the Editors, that notwithstanding the contents of Gen. Taylor's published letters, they, "the Editors," had seen a private letter from the same old gentleman, in which he states that he is out and out a Whig, clearly leaving the impression that his administration will be conducted on strict Whig principles. Now, Mr. Editor, I am far from being satisfied that Gen. Taylor could be guilty of the unfairness, or the mean disingenuousness, of writing these Janus-like letters. That, notwithstanding he informs the American people that it is improper for him to make a declaration of his political tenets, yet he is engaged in writing private letters, assuring his correspondents that he is

out and out Whig. There is something "rotten in Denmark." It is not my province, to brush off the stains with which they would obscure the brightness of General Taylor's escutcheon. My only purpose in sending you this article is to put my Democratic friends on their guard. Let good and faithful sentinels be placed on the watch-tower. If I am not a false prophet, we will have a *fac simile* representation of the Federal game of 1840.

LIMESTONE.

For the Journal.

KENANSVILLE, July 27, 1847.

MR. FULTON—I noticed in your last paper that you had been presented with a blood red Turnip Beet, raised in Sampson County, weighing 44 lbs., and measuring 18 inches in circumference. Mr. Joseph McGowan, of Duplin County, presented to one of the merchants of Kenansville the same week, a blood Beet, weighing 64 lbs., and measuring 20 inches in circumference, and informed me that it was only a tolerable sample. This will beat Sampson in Beets; the 5th of August we will beat her in the number of Democratic votes, and in pretty girls we can cope with her.

Yours, &c., S.

TO A LADY IN S.

"Farewell to thee, lady, a lasting farewell,
Thy falsehood hath been to my spirit a knell;
Thou hast broken the charm, thou hast riven the chain,
And hath driven me from thee in sorrow and pain."

No more does the heart that burned with love's flame,
Now bound like the deer at the sound of thy name;
But penative and sad it awaits the sweet moment
When death shall release it from heart-wriving torment.

Farewell to thee, lady, thy smile was once bright,
And sent thro' my soul a thrill of delight—
But now it has ceased its bright rays to emit,
And the flame is extinguished, nor can be re-lit.

Then farewell, forever, and when'er I name thee,
"Twill be with a sigh, but yet not to blame thee—
O, no, if thine fickle thou art proven to me,
Thy memory shall be as the guide star to sea."

Yes, farewell, forever, for thee I once cherished
Fond hopes which I never could believe would have perished;
But alas! thou hast been to each fond hope a knell—
Farewell to thee, lady, farewell, farewell!

DUBLIN, July 17th, 1847.

FROM THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER.

ANOTHER "CHILLING SHOWER-BATH"—In the last Charleston (Va.) Spirit of Jefferson, we find the following dapper upon whig hopes. It needs no comment:

"We have seen a paragraph circulating among several of the whig papers of the country, to the effect that Lieut. Washington, of the Virginia regiment, who is now on furlough at home for his health, has written a letter to the Charleston Free Press, in which he says that Gen. Taylor is a whig—opposed to the tariff and the free-trade policy of the Democratic party. So far from it, Genl. Taylor expressly disavows being a party man, and expresses his unalterable determination not to identify himself with either party. If the people elect him, he is willing to serve them; but it must be of their free and unadvised pleasure, and not through any instrumentality of his own. As with this refusal to make a declaration of his principles, which declare Gen. Taylor to be a whig, when there is not a shadow of proof to sustain it. The party of expediency have already driven themselves to the wall by their too eager haste and utter recklessness and inconsistency. What next will be their move?"

FROM THE WASHINGTON UNION.

OFFICIAL.

Mexican Privateers.—A letter has been received as late as the 21st inst. from our vigilant consul at Gibraltar, by his friend in Washington. In this, he refers to the capture of the American bark Camelia, off Ivice, by a pretended Mexican privateer. The consul had suspected the character of this craft; but his letters to Oran had not reached there in time to have her detained. Everything possible had been done by the consul, to prevent the American bark from being captured by the Spanish authorities in the neighborhood of Gibraltar. Our consul had found the Spanish authorities exceedingly active and kind, particularly the general of Algeiras, at his request, ordered a Spanish bark to be sent to the coast to cruise from Cape Trafalgar to Malaga, for the purpose of boarding the suspicious craft, should she be seen, but her commander was so well known there, that he judged it best not to show himself in that quarter. He carried his prize to Barcelona for adjudication, but there our consulate was closed for him; and acting upon our treaty with Spain of 1795, the commander and crew of this pirate was placed in the Barcelona prison, and are about to be tried for piracy. The consul at Gibraltar, having requested his colleagues, throughout the island adjoining the southwest coast of Africa, to communicate these facts to Commodore Read, and to the commander of any of our vessels of war, who might be in the vicinity, is not far off before we shall be favored with a vessel of war of the United States in these waters. He says that during the previous week he had suspicions of a Spanish craft which had arrived from Barcelona, and said to be bound to Tarifa in ballast. Through the Spanish consul there, he was enabled to have her sent over to Algeiras, where the governor had her strictly examined; but her papers and everything else being found correct, she received her clearance. The consul states that, from what the United States consular agent at Oran writes him, he thinks that the stir made about the pretended Mexican privateer will induce Marshal Bugeaud to issue an order for the purpose of not permitting Spanish contraband vessels to mount any pieces of cannon upon her decks while in the ports of Algeria—a serious affair for those who depend upon this illegal traffic.

In reference to the desire of our consul for a vessel-of-war to visit those waters, we submit the following from the Trenton Gazette of yesterday:

"The U. S. Steamship Princeton, at Philadelphia, is now in commission, with her officers and crew all aboard, and everything in readiness for her departure on her destined mission. She only waits the pleasure of the Department at Washington to be off to the Mediterranean in pursuit of the piratical gangs that have dared to insult the flag of our commercial marine. The alterations and repairs the Princeton has undergone, since her arrival here from the Gulf, have greatly improved her in many respects. Most of the alterations have been made with special reference to the convenience of both officers and men. Her present armament consists of nine guns—9 42's and one 68—Paixhan."

We understand that the Princeton, Capt. Eagle, sailed to-day for Messina.

The Allegany in ordered on the Gulf to the north. As soon as she is manned with a sufficient crew, which is expected to be promptly done, she, too, goes to the Mediterranean, under command of Lieutenant Hunter, under whose auspices she was equipped at Pittsburgh.

INSTRUCTIONS TO OFFICERS.

We gave in our last paper an exposition of the general principles on which the administration has proceeded in the regulation of the territory which we have conquered. We denied the charge which the "National Intelligencer" had made, of want of sincerity in the Executive; and scarcely had our contradiction gone forth, before an article comes to us from St. Louis, which turns our position. We copy the following from the "St. Louis Republican," which states the arrival of a mail from Santa Fe to St. Louis on the 16th. The latest dates from Santa Fe are to the 27th of May—the time at which Mr. Murphy, Col. Russell, and others, left that place.

One of the letters which the Republican has seen, states that on the 22d May Col. Price discovered that the war instructions from the War Department, which had been received by the last mail brought by Mr. Boggs, directed to the colonel commanding in Santa Fe, in which it was announced that the President refused to sanction any of the acts of Genl. Kearny, so far as they confer any rights upon the citizens of the territory of New Mexico as citizens of the United States; and Genl. Kearny, or the office commanding, was directed not to permit to be carried into effect such part of the organic and statute laws of the territory as confers such rights. On the strength of these instructions, Col. Price officially demanded the release and remission of sentence of Antonio Maria Trujillo, convicted of treason against the government of the U. S. The accused was thereupon set at liberty.

The next step to be taken, says the letter, will necessarily be to announce to the natives that, not being citizens of the U. S., they cannot elect a delegate to Congress.

The instructions go on to say that the law for the government of New Mexico, which received the full sanction of the President, and of course we shall proceed to elect members of a legislative council, and do all other acts and things that a people not quite slaves may do. This is the writer's deduction, says the Republican, from the instructions; but if, as citizens, can elect members of a legislative body, the determination must give any citizen which will prevent them from electing a delegate to Congress.

Except in the particulars which we have stated, the letter says all goes on as before. "Some fugitives from the valley of Taos, combined with guerrillas and Cumanaches, are committing depredations beyond the Morro: A day or two ago, they run the Santa Clara, of the Wagon Mound, with 250 horses, killing one, and wounding two of the party in charge."

It is not surprising, therefore, in view of the principles which we set forth in Saturday's "Union," that the provisions of the laws which were established by Gen. Kearny for the government of the territory of New Mexico should be supposed to be, in some few respects, beyond the line designated by the President. These laws propose to confer upon the people of the territory political rights under the constitution of the U. S.; but such rights can only be acquired by the action of Congress. So far as the sole of laws establish such rights, it is the duty of the President to enforce them, and to insist upon the authority of Gen. Kearny attempts to confer such rights, they cannot be approved by the President; and no wonder that instructions were given by the Secretary of War that they should not be carried into effect.

We must repeat, that, under the law of nations, the power conferred a territory has a right to establish a civil government within the same, as a means of securing the conquest, and with a view of protecting the persons and property of the people. It is certainly not intended, by the instructions which have gone out, to restrict the commanding officer at Santa Fe in the full exercise of this authority. Indeed, it became a desirable object to exercise it in such a manner as to insure confidence in the people that our power is to be fairly sustained in that country, and to call upon the people themselves to participate in the civil administration. But the territory in our military occupation, acquired from the enemy by our arms, cannot be regarded as permanently annexed to the U. S. Yet our authority in exercising civil government, is not by that circumstance the least restricted. It is, however, useless for us to go over the ground which we took on Saturday night.

We must be permitted to add, that it is rather strange the "St. Louis Republican" should have fallen into the error of confounding the power of electing members of a legislative council, with the right of electing a delegate to Congress. The two bodies are essentially different, and rest upon very different principles.—[Washington Union.]

FROM THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, July 10, 1847.

MR. EDITOR: The contemplated road thro' the State, which turns our position. We denied the charge which the "National Intelligencer" had made, of want of sincerity in the Executive; and scarcely had our contradiction gone forth, before an article comes to us from St. Louis, which turns our position. We copy the following from the "St. Louis Republican," which states the arrival of a mail from Santa Fe to St. Louis on the 16th. The latest dates from Santa Fe are to the 27th of May—the time at which Mr. Murphy, Col. Russell, and others, left that place.

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We must repeat, that, under the law of nations, the power conferred a territory has a right to establish a civil government within the same, as a means of securing the conquest, and with a view of protecting the persons and property of the people. It is certainly not intended, by the instructions which have gone out, to restrict the commanding officer at Santa Fe in the full exercise of this authority. Indeed, it became a desirable object to exercise it in such a manner as to insure confidence in the people that our power is to be fairly sustained in that country, and to call upon the people themselves to participate in the civil administration. But the territory in our military occupation, acquired from the enemy by our arms, cannot be regarded as permanently annexed to the U. S. Yet our authority in exercising civil government, is not by that circumstance the least restricted. It is, however, useless for us to go over the ground which we took on Saturday night.

We must be permitted to add, that it is rather strange the "St. Louis Republican" should have fallen into the error of confounding the power of electing members of a legislative council, with the right of electing a delegate to Congress. The two bodies are essentially different, and rest upon very different principles.—[Washington Union.]

FROM THE NORTH CAROLINA STANDARD.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, July 10, 1847.

MR. EDITOR: The contemplated road thro' the State, which turns our position. We denied the charge which the "National Intelligencer" had made, of want of sincerity in the Executive; and scarcely had our contradiction gone forth, before an article comes to us from St. Louis, which turns our position. We copy the following from the "St. Louis Republican," which states the arrival of a mail from Santa Fe to St. Louis on the 16th. The latest dates from Santa Fe are to the 27th of May—the time at which Mr. Murphy, Col. Russell, and others, left that place.

One of the letters which the Republican has seen, states that on the 22d May Col. Price discovered that the war instructions from the War Department, which had been received by the last mail brought by Mr. Boggs, directed to the colonel commanding in Santa Fe, in which it was announced that the President refused to sanction any of the acts of Genl. Kearny, so far as they confer any rights upon the citizens of the territory of New Mexico as citizens of the United States; and Genl. Kearny, or the office commanding, was directed not to permit to be carried into effect such part of the organic and statute laws of the territory as confers such rights. On the strength of these instructions, Col. Price officially demanded the release and remission of sentence of Antonio Maria Trujillo, convicted of treason against the government of the U. S. The accused was thereupon set at liberty.

The next step to be taken, says the letter, will necessarily be to announce to the natives that, not being citizens of the U. S., they cannot elect a delegate to Congress.

Now let the Literary Board adopt and make the contemplated road from Pungo to Long Ridge, near Lee's Mills, which must run through a very considerable number of swamps, and they will find out, too late, that the money it may cost will be lost; the road will go down and grow up in a very few years in trees and briars, and the public lands injured more than they or any one else can now conceive. Ex-Governors to the contrary notwithstanding.

N. C. J.

AN AMERIKAN BY CONQUEST CONSTITUTIONAL.

In the Supreme Court of the United States (Carter vs. the American Insurance Company, 1st P. 542), Chief Justice Marshall, in treating of the acquisition of Florida, used the following language:—"The Constitution confers absolutely on the government of the Union the power of making war, of making treaties; consequently that government possesses the power of acquiring territory either by conquest or by treaty." Chief Justice Marshall says further, that the right to territory acquired by conquest may be secured, on the establishment of peace "either on the terms stipulated in the treaty of cessation, or on such as its new masters shall impose."

[Caleston Civilian.]

SANDS' SARAPARILLA.—The following certificate is only another link in the great chain of testimony to its merits. Let the afflicted read and be convinced. What it has done once, it will do again—

MADISONVILLE, Ky., Feb. 22, 1845. Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—Having used your Saraparilla in my family, and witnessed its beneficial effects on one of my children I feel it to be a duty I owe the community to make the case public. About two years ago my little son was attacked with Scrofula or King's Evil, which broke out in eight or nine places round the neck and jaw, and finally effected his eyes, rendering him entirely blind. During the first year from the time he was taken, we consulted with several physicians, but continued to get worse until I despaired of his ever getting well. Having seen your Saraparilla advertised with certificates of its cures, I concluded I would give it a trial, and accordingly sent to Cincinnati and procured a few bottles, and after having used nine bottles, I have the gratification of saying he is well. The sores are all entirely healed, and his sight nearly as good as ever it was; and I have no hesitation in saying, that he was entirely cured by the use of your Saraparilla.

Yours truly, E. BASSETT.

Prepared and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C. and by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price \$1 per bottle. Six bottles for five dollars.

HEADACHE.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a positive and certain cure for this distressing complaint; because they purge from the body those bilious humors which are the cause not only of headache, giddiness, nausea and sickness, &c., but of all the ills to which flesh is heir. One 25 cent box of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills, may, a single dose, will frequently carry off the most violent attack of headache; but in cases of long standing, perseverance alone is wanted in order to make a speedy cure of every description of headache.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills also aid and improve digestion and purify the blood, and therefore give new life and vigor to the whole frame, as well as drive disease of every kind from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits of all kinds! Some counterfeits of our pills, others are made to imitate in outward appearance the original medicine. The safest course is, to purchase of the regular agents only, one or more of whom may be found in every village and town in the State. Principal Office, 169 Race street.

W. H. WILKINSON, N. C. by George R. French and James W. Johnson, only Agents.

NEW HAMPTON, April 6, 1846.

Mr. Fowler: Dear Sir—Having been troubled about four years with pain in the side and stomach and after trying various remedies but to no effect, I tried the Balm of Wild Cherry, which gave me immediate relief, and I can hardly assure the public, that in my opinion, it is the best medicine for Lung and Consumptive complaints which has ever been introduced to the public, and I judge from my own experience.

None genuine, unless signed I. Butts on the wrapper. For sale, wholesale and retail, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, and by Druggists generally in North Carolina.

MARRIED.

At Darlington, S. C., by the Rev. J. O. B. Dargan, Elder Lewis DuPre, by Miss Sarah P. Cattell, formerly of Charlotte, Va.

At Weldon, on the 14th inst., by John Campbell, Esq., Mr. Thomas J. Hudson, of Wilmington, to Miss Martha Ann Harper, of the former place.

DIED.

Near Rocky Point Depot, New Hanover County, on the 24th inst., Mrs. Ann Bloodworth, aged 52 years.

Near-South Washington, on the 8th inst., John Benjamin, only son of A. Bert G. Hall, after an illness of 16 days, aged

OUR COUNTRY.
Our country is a glorious land,
With wide arms stretched from shore to shore!
The proud Pacific chafes her strand,
She hears the dark Atlantic roar.
And nurtured in her arms the sun,
And many a gem of prospect lies,
In nature's wildest grandeur drest,
Enamelled with her loveliest dyes!
Rich prairies deck'd with flowers of gold,
Like sunbeams on a velvet floor;
And where the azure heavens behold,
Reflecting clear the trembling star;
And mighty rivers, mountain born,
Go sweeping onward dark and deep,
Through forests where the bounding fern,
Beneath the sheltering branches leep.
And cradled midst her clustering hills,
Sweet waves in dreamlike beauty bide,
Where love the air with music fills,
And from content and peace arise.
For plenty here her fulness pours,
In rich profusion o'er the land,
And sent to cheer her generous shores,
Remains no tyrant's hireling band.
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This bounteous inheritance of the free
Where wanderers from afar may come,
And breathe the air of Liberty!
Still may flowers untrammelled spring,
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AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT.
"Regardless of all imputations, and proud of the opportunity of free and unrestrained intercourse with all my fellow-citizens, if it were physically possible and compatible with my official duties, I would visit every State, go to every town, and hamlet, address every man in the Union, and enter them by their love of country, by their love of liberty, by the sake of themselves and their posterity—in the name of their venerated ancestors—in the name of the human family, deeply interested in the fulfillment of the trust committed to their hands—by all that is great, glorious, and noble, and all that waits as a nation if we are true and faithful in gratitude to Him who has hitherto so signally blessed us, to pause—solemnly pause—and contemplate the precipice which yawns before us. If, indeed, we have incurred the divine displeasure; and if it be necessary to chastise this people with a rod of reproof, let the chastisement be sent by the hand of Him and His angels, in His mercy, to visit our favored land with war, with pestilence, with famine, with any scourge other than military rule or a blind and heedless enthusiasm for mere military renown."
Such were the sentiments of a man who uttered them as the sincere convictions of his heart. He prayed that pestilence or famine should be sent upon his country, as less of a curse than to subject her to the administration of a President who was eminent only in military life. Of course it is not expected that the sentiments of this extract should receive any attention, or meet with any concurrence from the whig party. Their feelings certainly could not harmonize with such a prayer. It is expected that the weaker ever will be a member of that party while entertaining such wishes. Happy, thrice happy, would it be for the whigs if all this could be as we have supposed. Most fortunate would it be if it could be found upon record that these sentiments were uttered by Henry Clay, upon the nomination of John Jackson, in 1828. It is astonishing to see how much ill-luck befalls the whig party. If they elect a man, he soon dies. If they leaders avow a set of principles and the party adopt them, they soon become "obsolete ideas." If their most honored and respected statesman condemns a course of conduct as a course to their country, they, through waywardness, are soon found adopting this very course, and hurrying on the predicted national curse. At the same time the prophet is continually regarded as inspired, and his subsequent speeches and letters are received, with as much reverence as the words of the oracle of Delphi. The apparent respect paid to him is intended to soothe his mortified feelings, and seeing his counsels treated so summarily, this is a way of having off peculiar to the whigs.
But the ill fortune that befalls Mr. Clay is still more inexplicable. Arrived at that extreme period of life when his strength and feelings will no longer suffer him to take an active part in the severe labors of public life, and nature forces him to retire to peaceful seclusion, where the shades of evening are beginning to fall; it is then that he looks about to see what has been the fruit of his life, what has been the influence of his example, and what is the effect of his opinions upon his fellow-citizens. Like the old Roman statesman, sitting in the entrance of their houses, he would desire to retire in deep satisfaction, and to be left alone, but to him it must be the draught. If his thoughts turn to the great measure of his life, "the American system," he sees it rejected by the nation as false in principle, and fraught with ruin in practice. If the golden vision of a bank rises to his view, the voices of his friends declaring it to be an "obsolete idea" echo in his ears. If he attempts to see the actions of his fellow-citizens, the conduct of his own friends spreads over him a frozen chill at the prospect of that frightful curse, more terrible than war, pestilence and famine, which, in their defiance and contempt of all his admonitions, are striving to bring upon his beloved country. Unfortunate man! He has out-lived his mission. He has not kept his word, he has not done what he promised. He survives the monument of desertion—cast aside by his friends, as the worshippers of graven images becoming weary of subservience to the same old statue, throw it aside as a useless log. Well may he now exclaim, "blow, blow, thou winter wind."

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With wide arms stretched from shore to shore!
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She hears the dark Atlantic roar.
And nurtured in her arms the sun,
And many a gem of prospect lies,
In nature's wildest grandeur drest,
Enamelled with her loveliest dyes!
Rich prairies deck'd with flowers of gold,
Like sunbeams on a velvet floor;
And where the azure heavens behold,
Reflecting clear the trembling star;
And mighty rivers, mountain born,
Go sweeping onward dark and deep,
Through forests where the bounding fern,
Beneath the sheltering branches leep.
And cradled midst her clustering hills,
Sweet waves in dreamlike beauty bide,
Where love the air with music fills,
And from content and peace arise.
For plenty here her fulness pours,
In rich profusion o'er the land,
And sent to cheer her generous shores,
Remains no tyrant's hireling band.
Great God! we thank thee for this home—
This bounteous inheritance of the free
Where wanderers from afar may come,
And breathe the air of Liberty!
Still may flowers untrammelled spring,
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From the St. Louis Revue.
SPECULATION IN WHISKERS.
BY SOL. SMITH.
There lived in Millersville, in 1832, a dandified individual whom we will call Jenks. This individual had a tolerably favorable opinion of his personal appearance, his shirt bosom was hooped, and his shirt and vest were of a magnificent breast-pin; coat, hat, vest and boots were made exactly to fit; he wore kid gloves of remarkable whiteness; his hair was oiled and dressed in the latest and best style; and, to complete his killing appearance, he sported an enormous pair of *Real Whiskers*. Of these whiskers, Jenks was as proud as a young cat is of his tail when she first discovers she has one.
It was sitting one day in a broker's office, when Jenks came in to inquire the price of exchange on New York. He was invited to sit down, and a cigar was offered him. Conversation turning on the subject of buying and selling stocks, a remark was made by a gentleman present, "I thought no person should at this time in such-and-such a bank at that time, as it must get better in a few days."
"I will sell any thing I've got, if I can make any thing out of it," remarked Jenks.
"Oh, no," replied one, "not any thing; you wouldn't sell your whiskers?"
A loud laugh followed the chance remark. Jenks immediately answered, "I would—but I would want them!" Any person making the purchase would lose money by the operation, I'm thinking."
"Well," I observed, "I would be willing to take the speculation, if the price could be made reasonable."
"I'll sell you cheap," answered Jenks, winked at the gentleman present.
"I'll sell 'em for fifty dollars," Jenks answered, puffing forth a cloud of smoke across the counter, and repeating the wink.
"Well, that is cheap; and you'll sell your whiskers for fifty dollars?"
"Both of them?"
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"I'll take them! When can I have them?"
"Any time you choose to call for them."
"Very well—they're mine. I think I shall double my money on them, at least."
I took a bill of sale, as follows:
Received of Sol. Smith, Fifty Dollars, in full for my crop of whiskers to be worn and taken care of by me, and delivered to him when called for.
J. JENKS.
The sum of fifty dollars was paid, and Jenks left the broker's office in high glee, flourishing five Central Bank X's, and telling all his acquaintances of the great bargain he had made in the sale of his whiskers.
The broker and his friends laughed at me for being taken in so nicely. "Never mind," said I, "let those laugh that win; I'll make a profit out of those whiskers, depend upon it!"
For a month after this, whenever I met Jenks, he asked me when I intended to call for my whiskers.
"I'll let you know when I want them," was his answer. "I'll take good care of them—oil them occasionally; I shall call for them one of these days."
A splendid ball was to be given to the members of the Legislature. I ascertained that Jenks was to be one of the managers—he being a great ladies' man, (on account of his whiskers, I suppose), and it occurred to me that he would look place I might as well call for my whiskers.
One morning I met Jenks in a barber's shop. He was adorning before a large mirror, and coming up my whiskers at a devil of a rate.
"Ah, there you are, old fellow," said he, speaking to my reflection in the glass. "Come for your whiskers, I suppose?"
"Oh, no hurry," I replied, as I sat down for a shave.
"Always ready, you know," he answered, giving a final tie to his cravat.
"Come to think of it," I said, musingly, as the barber began to put the lather on my face, "perhaps now would be a good time as good as any other, you may sit down and let the barber give you a good oiling of the whiskers."
"You couldn't wait until to-morrow, could you?" he asked, hesitatingly. "There's a ball to-night, you know."
"To be sure there is, and I think you ought to go with a clean face; at all events, I don't see any reason why you should expect to wear my whiskers to that ball; go sit down, and let the barber oil them, and in a few moments his cheeks were in a perfect foam of lather. The barber flourished his razor, and was about to commence operations, when I suddenly changed my mind.
"Stop, Mr. Barber," I said, "you need not shave those whiskers just yet." So he quietly put up his razor, while Jenks started up, and took a bottle in something very much resembling a passion.
"This is trifling," he exclaimed. "You have claimed your whiskers—take them."
"I believe a man has a right to do as he pleases with his own property," I remarked, and left him washing his face.
At dinner that day the conversation turned upon the subject of the ball. It seemed the whole crowd got "wind of it; Jenks could not walk the streets without the remark being continually made by the boys—*There goes the man with Old Sol's whiskers!* And they had grown to an immense size, for he dared not trim them. In short, I became convinced that Jenks was waiting very impatiently for me to assert my right to the property. It happened that on the day of the ball, Jenks was sitting opposite me at dinner who were present when the singular bargain was made, and they all urged me to take the whiskers that very day, and thus compel Jenks to go to the ball whiskerless, or stay at home. I agreed with them it was a bout time to reap my crop, and promised that if they could meet me at the broker's shop, where the purchase had been made, I would make a call on Jenks that evening, after he had dressed for the ball. All promised to be present at the proposed shaving operation in the broker's office, and I sent for Jenks and the barber. On the appearance of Jenks, it was evident he was much vexed at the sudden notice he had received, and he was certainly not dressed when he saw the broker's office was filled to overflowing by spectators anxious to behold the barbarous proceedings.
"Come, be in a hurry," he said, as he took a seat, and leaned his head against the counter for support. "I can't stay here long; several ladies are waiting for me to escort them to the ball."
"True, very true, you are one of the managers," I recollected. Mr. Barber, don't detain the gentleman—go to work at once."
The lathering was soon over, and with a blow three strokes of the razor, one of his face was stripped of its ornament.
"Come, come," said Jenks, "push ahead, there's no time to lose; the gentleman have his whiskers—he is impatient!"
"Not at all," I replied, coolly. "I'm in no sort of a hurry myself—and now I think of it, as your time must be precious at this particular time, several ladies being in waiting for you to escort them to the ball, I believe I'll not take the other whisker to-night."
A loud laugh from the bystanders and a glance in the mirror, caused Jenks to open his eyes to the ludicrous appearance he cut with his single whisker, and he began to insist upon my taking the whole of my property!
I wouldn't do it. I had a right to take it when I chose—I was not obliged to take it at once; and I chose to take but half at that particular time. Indeed, I intimated to him very plainly, that I was not going to be a very hard creditor; and that if he "behaved himself," perhaps I should never call for the balance of what he owed me.
When Jenks became convinced I was determined not to take the remaining whisker, he began, in a loudly expressed mirth of the word, to propose terms of compromise—first offering me ten dollars, then twenty, thirty, forty, fifty, to take off the remaining whisker. I said firmly—"My dear sir, there is no use of talking; I insist on your wearing that whisker for me for a month or two."

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